

GIRL SINKS; LOVER SAVES HER.

COUGHLIN DIDN'T KNOW WHO IT WAS WHEN HE PLUNGED IN.

Was Abner a Youth and Miss Molloy Was Practising for a Swimming Race—Overcome When He Recognized Her but He and His Friend Got Her Out.

Hundreds of people stood on the pier of the Brooklyn Rowing Club at the foot of Ninety-ninth street, Bay Ridge, as dusk was coming on last evening and watched the struggle of several young women of the Bay Shore district trying to save the life of a young man who had been thrown overboard. They saw her go under twice. Then they saw a sloop yacht which was going down the bay creep up with the wind to the drowning young woman and two young men leap from the deck and save her. And then they cheered. They cheered more when the woman was brought ashore alive and they discovered that the young man who had been first at the rescue was engaged to the rescued.

The young woman who was saved was Miss Irene Molloy, 22 years old, who lives with her father, Robert Molloy, real estate owner, at Eighty-fifth street and Fourth avenue, Bay Ridge. Miss Molloy has been practicing swimming with a number of her companions for several weeks in preparation for a women's swimming contest which will take place at Bay Ridge on Monday and in which the swimmers have as a course the distance across the Narrows from Bay Ridge. Miss Molloy has been regarded as a very good swimmer and when she started out for a long swim at 6 o'clock last night she expected no trouble at all. She was accompanied by several friends, also good swimmers.

When they had been in the water some time the others noticed that Miss Molloy who had got some distance ahead in the direction of Fort Hamilton, was going slower. A moment later she cried for help and her companions then saw she was being swept down the bay by the tide. As they got near her she became exhausted and sank. The other girls then set up a cry which was heard on the pier ashore. They tried to keep Miss Molloy up when she came to the surface again. She was very weak, however, and her companions had a hard time keeping her from dragging them under with her. They finally were forced to let her go under again.

The crowd ashore, which had been increasing every minute, had meanwhile noticed the sloop yacht Sterling coming down the bay. On her were William Dunne, who was steering, and William C. Coughlin, the captain of the Brooklyn Rowing Club. Both are young men and well known at Bay Ridge. Coughlin had seen the girls struggling to keep Miss Molloy up. He had been engaged to Miss Molloy for some time and he guessed, so he said later, that she might be one of the swimmers, but he didn't have any idea she was the one who was drowning. They sent the yacht up close to the girl and then Coughlin tore off his coat and dived into the water near where she had last seen the drowning girl. Dunne let go his sheet and followed.

Coughlin caught the girl and brought her to the surface. There he saw who she was and so he figured that he let go his hold on the collar of her bathing suit. Dunne, however, quickly seized her and between them they got her to the Sterling and pulled her up on the boat. She was unconscious but alive. Coughlin worked over her while Dunne took the boat into the pier. Then she was carried quickly to her home and put under the care of Dr. John L. Corish. She soon recovered consciousness.

NITROGLYCERINE EXPLODES.

Detonating on a Railroad Crossing Did It—Narrow Escape of a Train.

BOWLING GREEN, Ohio, Aug. 5.—Nearly eight hundred quarts of nitroglycerine exploded one and one-half miles south-west of this city this afternoon and blew the driver of the wagon in which the explosive was carried, the team and wagon to bits. The driver was Will Radabaugh of the Hercules Torpedo Company, and he was taking the glycerine to a magazine some distance further west. When he reached the crossing of the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad, he saw a passenger train approaching. Evidently he tried to cross the track before the train and drove at a reckless gallop over the rails, causing the explosion.

The train was stopped before it had reached the great hole which the explosion made and it was far enough away from the wagon when the stuff exploded to escape serious damage. The passengers were shaken up and pieces of wood and iron were hurled against the cars. Traffic was stopped for several hours. When the explosion occurred the engineer applied the brakes and stopped. About 200 feet from the spot was a barn. This was reduced to kindling wood and set on fire by the explosion. A house about 60 feet away was riddled and knocked out of all semblance to a building. The passengers, Mrs. Abraham Teal and her two sons, Willie and Roland, aged 7 and 9, were hurled across the road. They all are suffering from the shock and the mother is in a precarious condition.

EXPRESS TRAIN DISABLED.

Engine's Eccentric Rod Breaks—Speed Sixty Miles an Hour.

The Shore Line Express of the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad broke down last night between Pelham and Mount Vernon. The express left Boston at 3 o'clock and was due in New York at 6 o'clock. At South Norwalk the train was thirty minutes late, and after leaving that station the engineer endeavored to make up some of his lost time.

The express was travelling sixty miles an hour when one of the eccentric rods of the engine broke. The train was put on, but the train ran about half a mile before it could be stopped. The thrashing of the broken rod did considerable damage to the workmen. The passengers, who numbered in the hundreds, were transferred to a local train and reached the Grand Central Station about two hours late.

WIFE FOR WIFE-HEATING.

The Day His Good Behavior Bond Expired—Had It Marked on the Calendar.

Edward Graham, a former prizefighter, was arrested some time ago for beating his wife. He was put under bonds to keep the peace for three months. This expired on Saturday and Graham, who had the day marked on the calendar, celebrated it, so his wife said, by beating her again. She got a warrant for him in the Harlem police court and he was arrested yesterday. After he had fought two policemen, he was taken to the police station. He was charged with assaulting the cops and then sent him to the court prison to wait till his wife could come to court and make her complaint.

THEIR PAY, WORK OR NO WORK.

City's Salaries Paid the Men Who Waited for the City Dock Them.

Many of the most conspicuous idlers on the city payroll say they do not care anything about the Hon. John Whelan's order that they must work for their money, and that as long as their names are on the roll they will get what they are put down for, regardless of any notices that may be posted in the city departments. They contend that they are city officials and are paid by the year regardless of the amount of time that they put in in their alleged offices.

They rely for support in their contention on the decisions of the Court of Appeals in a number of cases, notable among which is the Nugent case, in which it was held that a man employed at an annual salary is not a wage-earner and not to be treated as such. Nugent was a policeman who was supported in connection with the robbery of the Manhattan Savings Bank.

He was arrested and looked up in the Tombs for a year. When he got out he asked for his pay and the year and it was refused to him. He began an action that was carried up to the highest court, which decided in his favor. In another case, brought by an inspector on the account of who had been laid off because there was nothing for him to inspect, the court held that as he was carried on the rolls as an inspector he was entitled to his pay, no matter whether he was working or not.

The association of civil employees of the city will fight any attempt to dock one of its members under the ruling of the Corporation Counsel and it is confident that it will win. The day laborers in the departments have no immunity, of course.

MURDERER AT BAY.

Patterson Stood Off Angry Citizens With a Gun Until the Sheriff Came.

MATTHEW, Ill., Aug. 5.—Armed with a double-barreled shotgun, after having killed John Thomson at Sullivan, Ill., Fletcher Patterson held a crowd of citizens at bay to-day until the Sheriff's posse arrived, when he gave himself up. Thomson came of a respectable Moultrie county family. Patterson for years has been widely known as a "bad man" and figured in more than a dozen affairs than any other man in this region.

Thomson leaves a divorced wife and three children at Kinmundy, Ill. Attention had been paid to the sister of Patterson, who has been making her home recently with the latter, was the cause of the tragedy. On Saturday night Thomson called on the woman and was promptly ordered from the premises by Patterson, who vowed to kill him if he continued paying attention to his sister. Later Thomson returned. Patterson, armed with both guns, met Thomson at the gate. The latter was obstinate in his intention of seeing the woman, whereupon Patterson discharged the contents of the weapon into Thomson's body.

After witnessing his victim's death struggle the slayer entered the dwelling, where his mother lay at the point of death, and went to the room of Thomson's friends, who quickly gathered to take vengeance on the slayer. Patterson, behind barred doors, was not without ammunition. He was committed to the county jail.

WORDEN PAYS HIS DOG TAX.

Served One Day in Jail Breaking Stone and Then Gave It Up.

GREENWICH, Conn., Aug. 5.—Having kept his word that he would go to jail before he would license his dog William Worden came out of jail last night and to-day visited Town Clerk Mead and deposited \$5.15, taking out a license for Peggy, his fox terrier. The licensing of the dog was one of the conditions of his release from Bridgeport jail. Mr. Worden's brother Zechariah, a letter from the Commissioner of the State, who after one day's imprisonment at breaking stones was released, told Mr. Worden that he was licensed to-day Worden visited Prosecutor Walsh to make inquiries about his neighbors' dogs. He said that he had not licensed his dog because he didn't want to pay the tax, but now he was going to see that they did. He also said that he had been waiting to hear the outcome of the Peter Worden case, but he didn't want to pay the tax. Meyer's dogs had been licensed and the case disposed of. To-night there are only 10 unlicensed dogs in town. Their owners have killed many of them rather than pay the tax.

BLOW MADE COLLIER INSANE.

Caused a Growth of Bone to Press on the Chicago Lawyer's Brain.

CHICAGO, Aug. 5.—The cause of Frank Collier's insanity was determined at the autopsy held to-day. Collier was at one time one of the most brilliant lawyers of the Chicago bar. He was struck on the head during a campaign argument several years ago and went insane from the effects of the blow. Two growths of bone on the inner side of the skull pressed against the brain. These growing larger and larger compressed the growing and blood vessels and brought about the insanity which had afflicted Mr. Collier for the past ten or twelve years.

The growths were at the top of the forehead. They were more than an inch in length, an eighth of an inch in thickness, an inch or more long and half as wide. DeForest Heath, brother-in-law of Mr. Collier, authorized this statement.

"The result of the autopsy is regarded of great value to medical science, and there is no doubt that the post-mortem on Mr. Collier's body will more correctly diagnose the malady from which he suffered."

It is said that the operation performed a year ago upon Mr. Collier might have saved him. Dr. Evans had started to swim out to the life raft just when he was rescued. He was rescued by several ladies. When half way between the shore and the raft he threw up his hands and sank, exclaiming as he went down:

"He sank twice, and he was going down the third time when Detective Maxwell, who was swimming nearby, went to his rescue. He was rescued by several ladies. When half way between the shore and the raft he threw up his hands and sank, exclaiming as he went down:

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THREW AWAY HIS MONEY.

Shower of Tens and Twenties in Sixth Avenue.

Women Got Some and Ran Away—One Man Returned a Bill and Told the Man Who Had Thrown It Away He Was a Fool—Harkness Is Arrested.

A well-dressed man staggered into Sixth avenue from Twenty-fourth street early last evening and stood unsteadily on the northeast corner. "Come on, everybody," he yelled. "I've got money to burn and I want to burn it."

A crowd had collected by this time and when the man said he had money to burn a dozen panhandlers sidled up near him. A woman with plenty of wrinkles in her face walked up to the man with money and tried to lead him away.

"Come on, dearie," she said, softly. "You're collecting a crowd."

"Say, you're a good one," the man replied. He pulled out a big roll of bills and gave \$10 to the woman, saying: "Back to the woods, woman."

The woman ducked through the crowd and never stopped running until she boarded a Twenty-third street car going west. The panhandlers crowded closer to the man, who was waving his roll of money in the air and inviting all to get ready. He peeled off several bills, one a twenty, the others fives, and threw them over the heads of the crowd into the roadway. The scramble that ensued would make a football rush seem tame in comparison. An elderly man managed to get hold of the yellow-backed twenty. He elbowed his way to the man who had thrown it away and thrust the bill in his hands again.

"You're fool," said the old man, hotly. "Just to show what he thought of the old man's admonition he took off two tens and beckoned two freshly dressed women to come near. As he was about to hand them the bills Police Officer Behr of the Tenderloin station nabbed him, made him put what money he had left in his pocket."

In the police station Behr's prisoner said he was William L. Harkness, 45 years old, a commercial traveler. He gave his business address as 150 Nassau street, and said he lived while in town at the Victoria Annex. He had \$80 left, and the police took charge of it for the night.

MYLES McDONALD THROWING AWAY MONEY.

Myles B. McDonald, the gambler who was recently acquitted on a charge of shooting and killing George Price in the Onawa Cafe at 125th street and Lexington avenue, went to John J. Cox's saloon at Tremont and Third avenues last night with a party of friends. When the party came out for their carriage McDonald stripped off a dollar bill from his roll and gave it to the man who had held his horse.

"Then he plunged both hands into his trousers pockets and brought out two big fistfuls of silver, which he scattered all over the street. The smallest coin in the lot is said to have been a quarter. The crowd of boys which had gathered had a great time picking it up. When it was all gathered up McDonald threw out two more handfuls, and as the crowd was picking it up he drove away with his friends. The crowd gave him enthusiastic cheers."

WONT TELL WHO STABBED HIM.

Margaret Assaulted in Stuyvesant Park After a Row With Boys.

Patrolman Ozab of the East Twenty-second street station found a young man lying in a semi-conscious condition upon the grass in Stuyvesant Park shortly after 10 o'clock last night. He said he was August Margat, 18 years old, of 47 St. Mark's place, and that he had been stabbed. He was taken to the East Twenty-second street station, where he was examined by Dr. Rogers of Bellevue, who found that he had been stabbed over the heart, apparently with a pocketknife. The knife had been deflected by coming in contact with a rib, and the wound was not a dangerous one. Margat admitted that he knew who had stabbed him, but wouldn't tell the police. He said that earlier in the evening he had had a row with some boys and that while sitting on a bench in Stuyvesant Park at about 10 o'clock a man walked up to him and stabbed him.

RUNAWAY AUTO WRECKS CAR.

Woman's Skirt Pulled the Lever Over as She Was Getting Out of the Machine.

Frederick A. Mills, a song publisher of 45 West Twenty-ninth street, was helping a woman to alight from his automobile in front of the Harlem Casino last night when her skirt caught on the lever and pulled it over, sending the machine ahead at full speed with nobody aboard to control it. The woman saved herself by jumping. The runaway automobile went up Seventh avenue as far as 127th street, where it collided with a cab driven by David Gorman of 2425 Seventh avenue. The force of the impact dashed the cab into a tree and threw Gorman to the ground. While the auto was trying to bore a hole through the cab, Patrolman Birmingham shut off the power. The cab was completely wrecked and the automobile will have to go to the repair shop.

Scared Sweetheart With a Pistol.

Paul Schneider of 190 Third street was engaged to be married to Elizabeth Hayes of 59 First street, but she changed her mind. Last night Schneider was standing at Twenty-eighth street and First avenue when he saw Miss Hayes on a passing car with another man. Pulling a pistol from his pocket he jumped on the car, and grabbing the woman, pointed the pistol at her. He says he only wanted to scare her. He scared her all right and set all the women in the car to screaming. He was locked up.

Robbers Gave Two Men and Rob a Safe.

CHICAGO, Aug. 5.—The offices of the Suburban Electric Railway in Harlem were looted early to-day by four robbers, who overpowered two men, blew open the safe and escaped with between \$500 and \$700. Two employees of the company were in the office. There was a cry of "Throw up your hands!" and turning they faced four strangers, each armed with a revolver. The intruders gagged their victims and then bundled them into a cab and drove to the rear of the building while they secured their plunder.

Mr. Dinsmore's Chauffeur Discharged.

Clarence J. Dinsmore's chauffeur, Alexander Velgort, who was arrested on Broadway on Saturday on a charge of running down Henry D. Hamilton with an automobile was discharged yesterday by Magistrate Olmsted as there was no evidence to show that the machine had hit the complainant.

LAW BOOKS IN THE STREET.

Augustus C. Fransil Dispossessed by Liberty Street Landlord.

Law books, legal documents, bookcases, drawers and chairs were out in the street in front of 75 Liberty street last night with no one but a self-appointed guardian to keep whoever would from stealing them. The articles are the property of Augustus C. Fransil, a lawyer, who for years was well known at the New York bar and who was dispossessed from his office yesterday afternoon. Another lawyer estimated the value of the belongings on the sidewalk to be at least \$2,000, the law library being considerably larger than the majority of counselors in this city.

The stuff was bundled into the street about 5 o'clock. Mr. Fransil was present, but, according to the janitor, he made no protest and took no steps to see that his property was cared for over night. Unless he got it out of the way this morning the Bureau of Incumbrances will probably cart it off as a nuisance.

How Mr. Fransil came to permit himself to be dispossessed was not learned last night. "Are you going to sit up all night?" the janitor asked. "Well," he replied, "these books are worth money and I'd hate to see any one steal them, but if I get sleepy I'll go to bed. I don't think I'll sleep if I see the whole darn business is swiped."

RELAY WIRELESS TELEGRAPHY.

Man Who Says He Can Strengthen the Current by the Use of Kites.

BOSTON, Aug. 5.—What is said to be an improved wireless telegraph system is to be tried between Boston and Danvers, where an electrical and telegraph school has bought a farm of sufficient area for running a kite in connection with a course of instruction. A relay system for intercepting a wireless message and sending it forward with more force has been invented by Edgar S. Gray, the principal of the school, and it was tried in Vermont last night.

Wells River and Croton were the terminal points between which messages were sent and the relay station was established at a point about halfway between the two. Wells River, this relay consists, generally speaking, of two kites. One receives the message and the other charges it with more force and sends it on. The inventor says he is able to send a message 50 miles over land and then pass it through the relay apparatus, which he can manipulate at the starting point. He ventures to predict that such stations could be established at intervals of fifty miles, repeating and forwarding the messages almost indefinitely.

THUGS BEAT NON-UNION MAN.

He Was Wife and Four Children to Support and Was Seeking Work.

Abraham Baxter and Max Wabant of 144 Monroe street, two of the striking clock-makers who were formerly employed by Golden Broom, clock manufacturers at 45 Green street, were arrested yesterday for assaulting Isaac Finkelshtein, a presser of 237 Cherry street, who went to the place to apply for work. Finkelshtein is a non-union man. He has a wife and four children dependent upon him for support. Finkelshtein was in actual want. Seeing an advertisement in the papers he went to apply for a job, but was held back by the building by pickets of the strikers. A crowd of strikers gathered about him and when they learned what he was after began to beat him. Finkelshtein fled, but was pursued by the strikers until Police Officer Curran appeared. Baxter and Wabant were captured after a chase and taken to the Jefferson Market police court charged with assault. The strikers said that Finkelshtein had been outrageously treated and held the prisoners each in \$300 for examination.

SIX ROBBERS TIED WOMAN UP.

Knocked Her Down With a Club, Bound and Gagged Her and Looted Her House.

PLAINFIELD, N. J., Aug. 5.—The home of Mrs. Stephen Denko, a Polish woman living in Dunellen avenue, was entered this noon by six men who demanded her money. She refused to give it up, whereupon they bound her hand and foot and ran her down the street. She succeeded in releasing herself and started to get her child, but one of the men knocked her down with a club. They again tied her hands and feet, gagged her, bound a pillow about her head and threw her into a car.

The thieves got \$248 belonging to four men who boarded at the house, together with some valuables, and escaped. Mrs. Denko, a neighbor, saw the men attack Mrs. Denko. A crowd of men followed them and they were so frightened that she ran to her home and locked herself in. After the departure of the men she called the police. A crowd of men followed them and they were so frightened that she ran to her home and locked herself in. After the departure of the men she called the police.

EXPOSITION BUILDING BURNED.

Old Kansas City Structure Was Once the Pride of the State.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Aug. 5.—The old Exposition Building, once the pride of all this district, was destroyed by fire this afternoon. Ringling's circus was in full swing in the grounds adjoining. The firemen had to drench the main tent, and the side show tent was struck to save it after several big holes had been burned in it. Fully 10,000 persons were in the tents and about them, and a panic was narrowly averted. The Exposition Building was built in 1888 and cost over \$200,000. It was an enormous affair, built after the Philadelphia Centennial style with a steel and glass roof. It was the largest show building in the West. Only last week it was sold at a low price, but not very good. There was no insurance.

TRIED A RESCUE IN MID-OCEAN.

An Engineer Plunged Overboard After a Suicide—Purse for the Brave Man.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 5.—The steamship Belgeland, which arrived to-day, reported that on July 30, when five days out from Liverpool, Patrick Grimes, a fireman, while under the influence of liquor, jumped overboard. The captain, who was in command, made up a purse of \$100, which was given to Capt. Hill with instructions to purchase the engineer a watch.

Price was found nearly exhausted, but nothing was seen of the suicide. The passengers, pleased with the act of Price, made up a purse of \$100, which was given to Capt. Hill with instructions to purchase the engineer a watch.

You can find a delightful summer home along the Harlem Railroad. Inquire of any New York Central Ticket Agent.—Ad.

DOZEN KILLED BY EXPLOSION.

Forty Injured in Hospitals—Four Buildings Wrecked.

Gasoline in a Grocery Store Cellar in Philadelphia Exploded, Causing Great Destruction—Two Bombs Recovered at Midnight, but a Bomb Probably in the Ruins—Adjacent Buildings Destroyed—Patrons of a Restaurant Above the Store Among the Injured.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 5.—An explosion of gasoline in the basement of the grocery store of George McMenemy, 1040 Locust street, at 9:35 o'clock to-night caused widespread destruction. At midnight the bodies of only two persons, a man and a woman, were all the dead that had been recovered, but the police are convinced that there are at least a dozen more in the ruins, and persons who were in the neighborhood at the time of the explosion say there are a score or more in the ruins of the Soles restaurant above the store.

The Jefferson and Pennsylvania hospitals have received forty injured, but only a few names have been ascertained at midnight, as they are so badly burned and the doctors are so busy attending them that no attempt has been made to get names.

Among the missing are George McMenemy, keeper of the grocery store in which the explosion occurred, and his eighteen-year-old son, Miss Mount, who lived at the corner of Warner street, is missing and so is Miss Somer, who lived in the adjoining house.

Four houses on the south side of Locust street, from 1010 to 1018, were razed to the ground. The corner house, 1008 was badly damaged and will have to be torn down. At the time of the explosion the Soles restaurant, 1012, had in it at least twenty persons. If any of them escaped it is a miracle as the place collapsed and then took fire.

The Fire Department did excellent work and had the flames subdued in half an hour. The force of the explosion was terrific. There is not a glass in a house for four blocks and many houses on the north side of Locust street between Denth and Eleventh, in Delhi street, Warner and Alder streets, both north and south of Alder which are untenable. The persons who were living in these houses were forced to leave as a matter of precaution and more than 200 are consequently without homes. Samuel Gale and William Quigley, at the Jefferson hospital, will die.

THINK THE ROANOKE IS SAFE.

Reports That She Has Been Burned at Sea Discredited in Norfolk.

NORFOLK, Va., Aug. 5.—A despatch from San Francisco announcing the probable burning at sea of the ship Roanoke is believed by experts here to be founded on no facts. The ship, owned by Arthur Sevald & Co., and commanded by Capt. Armstrong, sailed out the Virginia capes on June 17 for Mare Island Navy Yard with 4,926 tons of coal belonging to the United States Government. John W. Fiske, a New York lawyer, was a passenger aboard. She is the largest sailing ship, and one of the finest, ever built. She was spoken on June 22 in latitude 38 north, longitude 65 west.

The despatch says that she was sighted on July 9, in latitude 45°, 45' north, longitude 47° 17' west. A navigator said she could hardly have been in the latitude which is in the middle of the Newfoundland Banks, and would hardly have made that point on that voyage, which leads around Cape Horn. He said, also, that no ship, sailing her, could have by a time reached San Francisco. The despatch said the burning vessel was a bark, presumably iron, 400 feet long. The Roanoke is a ship of wood and only 311 feet long.

The steamer Marguerite, the press despatch says, reported sighting the burning vessel. There is no vessel of the name on the coast. The steamer, which was at Dunkirk, France, on July 10, is a German ship Marguerite, which sailed from Hamburg for a Pacific coast port on May 28. She could not, experts say, have sighted the Roanoke and reached San Francisco so soon. The discrepancies in the story caused it to be thoroughly discredited here.

GOV. JONES'S DAUGHTER KILLED.

Run Over by a Trolley Car in Sight of Her Father.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., Aug. 5.—The daughter of former Gov. Jones was killed by a trolley car this morning. The residence of Gov. Jones fronts Adams street and along Hill street, by the side, runs the flower Dale electric car line. As his custom after breakfast, the Governor was sitting on his front porch this morning, smoking, before going to the Constitutional Convention, to which he is a delegate. He is a cripple, suffering from a sprained knee, and goes about on crutches requiring constant help. On the porch with him were his daughter Miss Corine, and his young son, a mere lad, Tom Jones. The daughter for some time has been afflicted with nervous trouble which took the form of sudden spells of dementia or an uncontrollable tendency to run. She required constant attention. She was in the yard gathering flowers when the car came in sight down Hill street, going down grade at full speed.

The daughter of the gate heedless of her father's call to stop. Her brother followed. She ran directly to the car and reached for the front end, at which she grasped in vain. Her father, leaning helplessly on his crutches, saw her strike the car. He turned away his eyes just in time to miss the sight as she was thrown violently to the ground. The car was stopped by the driver. The girl was dead. The car was dragged nearly a block. She was dead when the motorman, who lost control of the car for a moment, brought it to a stop. Gov. Jones, after the conductor and motorman, J. M. Blake and W. M. Stanley, of any blame, and had them released from custody as soon as he heard of their arrest by the police.

H. Elwood Plane Dies on Steamboat.

HIGHLAND FALLS, N. Y., Aug. 5.—H. Elwood Plane, aged 40 years, of Highland Falls, known for his musical ability, died suddenly this afternoon on board the steamer Mary Powell while returning from New York City, in company with his wife and sister-in-law. He was organist in the Church of the Holy Innocents. Prof. Plane always provided the music at the entertainments given at the summer homes of Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan and Gen. Charles F. Roe.

Deserted Two Days After Marriage.

Lawyer Alexander Simpson of Jersey City has filed a bill in the Court of Chancery in behalf of Mrs. Emma Snyder of that city who wants a divorce from her husband, Horace L. Snyder. Mrs. Snyder says that she was deserted on Aug. 30, 1901, two days after her wedding. She has a son 6 years old.

MISS BEALS TOWN MARSHAL.

Lucky Farm Winner Takes Charge of the Bad Men of the New Town.

WICHITA, Kan., Aug. 5.—Miss Mattie Helen Beals, the Wichita telephone girl who drew second choice of farms in the new Kiowa and Comanche country, has accepted new honors. She will become City Marshal of the new town of Lawton to take the place of Bat Carr, the present officer. Mr. Carr was relieved of his gun because he wanted to start too many fights and run the new town in a wide-open manner.

A delegation of citizens waited on Miss Beals this morning and tendered her the place. There is a good salary attached. As she has to remain on her farm fourteen months she accepted the place after some hesitation. She hopes to tame the outlaws and lead men without having to shoot any, although she will go well armed at all times. She will suppress all gambling houses if possible.

To-morrow the big sale of town lots commences and it is probable that Miss Beals will assume her new post bright and early on Tuesday, the first official day of the opening.

Miss Beals and Bat Carr met this evening. Just to test her nerve he fired several shots. She returned the fire, the story goes, and shot his hat off. After this little exchange of compliments the two shook hands and promised to be friends.

GEORGE B. ASHLEY DEAD.

Was a Member of the Bar Association—Death Occurred at the Oriental Hotel.

George B. Ashley, a lawyer at 137 Broadway, who lived at 136 Madison avenue, died at the Oriental Hotel at Manhattan street at 1:30 o'clock this morning. He was born in 1846 at Providence, R. I., and was educated in Massachusetts and Rhode Island. He was a graduate of the Columbia Law School, and was a member of the State and City Bar associations and of the Republican Club. He was married.

FERRYBOAT STICKS ON WAYS.

Launching of the North Beach Only Half Successful.

The ferryboat North Beach, which is being built by the Townsend & Downey Shipbuilding Company, at Shooter's Island in Newark Bay, was to be launched yesterday morning, but the craft stuck on the ways with only about half of the hull in the water.

The boat is being built for the New York and College Point Ferry Company, and a company of the officers and invited guests reached Shooter's Island on the tugboat Edna V. Crew, shortly after 10 o'clock. The party was headed by Louis Van Buren, President of the company, who named the new boat. It was just noon when the big block had been cut and the North Beach began to move very slowly down the ways. The speed did not increase materially and when the hull of the vessel was all into the water it stopped suddenly.

Lines were passed to the tugboat and three heavy cables were broken in a fruitless attempt to move the craft on the ways. Then the tug Crew was called to assist the crew, and more lines were broken without result. Mr. Downey placed the fault for the failure of the launching upon the Edna V. Crew, and on the ways and attempted to complete the launching at high tide this morning.

J. C. S. BLACKBURN TO MARRY.

Senator-Elect From Kentucky Will Wed Mrs. Mary E. Blackburn.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.—Mrs. Mary E. Blackburn, for several years a clerk in the Quartermaster-General's office of the War Department, has resigned in order to become the bride of Joseph C. S. Blackburn, United States Senator-elect from Kentucky. She is now at Cape May, N. J., as the guest of the Senator and his daughter, Mrs. Hall, wife of Col. William P. Hall of the army. The date of the wedding is not announced, but it is expected to take place some time before the assembling of Congress next December, when Mr. Blackburn, as the successor of the Hon. William Lindsay, will come to Washington to live.

Mrs. Blackburn is the widow of the late Judge H. B. Blackburn of Martinsburg, W. Va., a distant relative of the Kentucky Senator and Senator-elect.

ANOTHER V